Catawba Journal.

VOL. III.] CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, MAY 15, 1827. [NO. 180.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY LEMUEL BINGHAM,
At Three Dollars a year, paid in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Watches & Jewellery.

THOMAS TROTTER & CO.

TAKES this method to inform the public, that they have opened a shop in Charlotte, in the house lately occupied by Doct. Samuel Henderson, on the north side of the Court-House, where they are well prepared to repair all kinds of

Watches & Clocks,

at the shortest notice. They hope, by a constant attention to business, to merit the public patronage. They have on hand and for sale, the following articles :—

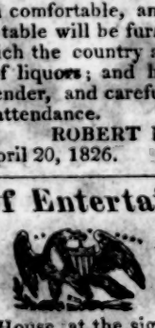
Gentlemen's gold patent lever Watches;
Ladies' do. do. do.
Silver lever and plain do.
Chains, Seals and Keys, Slides and Rings;
Breast Pins, Finger Rings, and Ear Rings;
Silver Table and Tea Spoons;
Soup Ladles and Sugar Tongs;
Silver Spectacles, green and white, to suit all ages;
Military Buttons, Lace and Epauletts;
Ladies' Work Boxes and Reticules;
Bags and Clasps; Thimbles, &c. &c. &c.
17*

Public Entertainment.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has purchased that well known establishment, lately owned and occupied by Dr. Henderson, and is now prepared to entertain travellers and others, who may please to call on him; and no exertions will be spared to render them comfortable, and their stay agreeable. His table will be furnished with every variety which the country affords; his bar with the best of liquors; and his stables with plenty of provender, and careful servants will be in constant attendance.

ROBERT I. DINKINS.
Charlotte, April 20, 1826. *80

House of Entertainment,



AND Stage House, at the sign of the Eagle in Charlotte, North-Carolina, by
1a136 ROBERT WATSON.

Every man his own Miller.

THE subscriber having purchased the right for Benbow's Patent Horizontal Grist Mill, for the counties of Mecklenburg and Cabarrus, will have them constantly on hand, finished in a neat and durable manner, to operate by hand or horse power. Those wishing to purchase, will do well to call and examine this Mill. The proprietor will also sell single rights for making and using the above Mills.

BENJAMIN F. ALEXANDER.
Mecklenburg, March, 1827.—6t30

The above Mill may be seen at the Cabarrus and Mecklenburg Courts.

State of North-Carolina,

Mecklenburg County, Feb'y. Sessions, 1827.

Vincent Reed, vs Thomas Davis. } ORIGINAL Attachment, levied on three Stage Horses.

It is ordered by Court, that publication be made six weeks in the Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear at the next May term, 1827, to be held for this county, and replevy and plead, or judgment will be entered against him.

I. ALEXANDER, *C. M. C.*
6t30.—pr. adv. $2.

State of North-Carolina,

Mecklenburg County, Feb'y. Sessions, 1827.

Lawson H. Alexander, vs. Herbert S. Kimble. } ORIGINAL Attachment, levied in the hands of William Smith, and him summoned as Garnishee.

Ordered by Court, that publication be made six weeks in the Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear at the next May term, 1827, to be held for this county, and there replevy and plead or demur, otherwise judgment by default will be entered against him.

I. ALEXANDER, *C. M. C.*
6t30.—pr. adv. $2.

State of North-Carolina,

Mecklenburg County, Feb'y. Sessions, 1827.

William Smith, vs. John Cole. } *Original Attachment.*

ORDERED by Court, that publication be made six weeks in the Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear at the next May term, 1827, to be held for this county, and there replevy and plead, or judgment pro confesso will be taken against him.

I. ALEXANDER, *C. M. C.*
6t40—pr. adv. $2.

Entry Takers' Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

Deeds, for sale at this Office.

The Wilkesboro' Hotel

IS now open and amply porvided for the accomodation of visiters. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy Mountain, is picturesque, healthful and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, a well supplied Ice-House, and but little would seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks repose and enjoyment among the Mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of Stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cheraw to Wilkesboro', stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.
Wilkesboro', N. C. April 22, 1827.—8t35.

BOOK BINDING.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Salisbury, and the surrounding country, that he has established a BOOK BINDERY in said town, on Main Street, a few doors south of the C. House; where he will be thankful to receive any kind of work in his line of business. From a number of years experience, in Europe and America, he feels confident of being able to give entire satisfaction to all those who may favor him with any description of BINDING.

BLANK BOOKS made to order, after any pattern furnished, on short notice, and at prices which no one can complain of.

Ladies' FANCY WORK BOXES made to order.

OLD BOOKS REBOUND, either plain or ornamental, on the most moderate terms. All orders from a distance, faithfully attended to.—The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited, by their obedient servant,

J. H. DE CARTERET.
Salisbury, April 28th, 1827.—4t32.

Notice.

AS the subscriber has removed to the state of Georgia, he informs those who are indebted to the firm of A. & A. HOYL, that their notes are in the hands of Andrew Hoyl, who wishes them paid immediately.

The subscriber having appointed Eli Hoyl his agent to transact his business, informs those who are indebted to him individually, that their notes are in the hands of the said Eli Hoyl, to whom payment can be made until the first day of December next; after which time, those that are due and unsettled, will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

ADAM HOYL.
Lincoln County, March 21, 1827.—4t32.

Doct. P. C. Caldwell,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has taken the shop recently occupied by Dr. D. T. Caldwell, where he can at all times be found, except when professionally engaged. As he will devote his time solely to his profession, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

April 28, 1827.—5t32.

DOCTORS

Thos. I. Johnson & Thos. Harris,

HAVING associated in the practice of MEDICINE, respectfully tender their services, in the several departments of their profession, to the citizens of Charlotte and its contiguous country. They can at all times be found, at their newly established shop, on the lot formerly occupied by Dr. Thomas Henderson, two hundred yards south of the Court-House, except when professionally engaged. They are in daily expectation of a fresh and genuine assortment of Medicine from Philadelphia and New-York. 23*

Notice.

AGREEABLY to the provisions to a Deed of Trust from William Rudisill, to secure the payment of a debt due the bank of Newbern, the undersigned will sell, at Public Sale, in Charlotte, to the highest bidder, on Monday, the 28th of May next, (being Monday of Court,) the lots and improvements in said town, at present occupied by said Rudisill. The improvements are a two story frame dwelling-house; all necessary out buildings; a well of excellent water in the yard; all of which are in comfortable neat repair, and handsomely situated. The purchaser can have the bank accommodations, by giving bond and approved security.

JONAS RUDISILL, sen.
WM. DAVIDSON.
April 10, 1827.—3t30

Notice.

WILL be sold, at the Court-House in Concord, on the 3d Monday in July next, by order of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, one negro man named *Edward*, who was committed to the jail of the county twelve months ago, and said he belonged to one Johnson, a trader in negroes. Said fellow is of middle stature, tolerably stout built, and light color, and is now to be sold according to act of Assembly, to use of the county and satisfaction of jail fees, &c.

J. W. HAMILTON, *Sheriff.*
Concord, April 16, 1827. 3mt40

Apprentices.

WANTED, at this Office, two boys, 15 or 16 years of age, as Apprentices to the Printing Business.

Constable's Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

From the Democratic Press.

Extract to the Editor, dated Washington, 18th April, 1827.

DEAR SIR: A friend the other day put into my hands the Washington Telegraph, a paper I seldom see unless thus cosualy shown me, in which there was the following extract of a letter from the "Fayetteville Observer," and said to be written by "a highly respectable *Virginian*," at present on a visit to Tennessee.

Tennessee, at Nashville, 8th March, 1827.

"I have just returned from Gen. Jackson's. I found a crowd of company with him; seven Virginians were of the number. He gave me a most friendly reception, and urged me to stay some days longer with him. He told me this morning, *before all his company*, in reply to the question I put to him concerning the election of J. Q. Adams to the Presidency, that Mr. Clay's friends made a proposition to his friends, that if they would promise *for him, not* to put Mr. Adams in the seat of Secretary of State, Clay and his friends would, in *one hour*, make *him*, Jackson, the President. He most indignantly rejected the proposition, he would not compromit himself; and unless most *openly and fairly* made the President by Congress, he would never receive it. He declared that he said to them, he would see the whole earth sink under him, before he would *bargain* or intrigue for it."

After reading this extraordinary declaration of Gen. Jackson '*before all his company*,' I called on Mr. Clay, and inquired if he knew any thing about it. He replied without hesitation and with his accustomed frankness, "that the statement that his friends had made such a proposition as the letter describes, to the friends of Gen. Jackson, was, as far as he knew or believed, *utterly* destitute of foundation; that he was unwilling to believe that Gen. Jackson had made any such statement; but that, no matter with whom it had originated, he was fully persuaded it was a gross fabrication, of the same calumnious character with the *Kremer* story, put forth for the double purpose of injuring his public character and propping the cause of General Jackson; and that *for himself and for his friends*, he DEFIED the substantiation of the charge before any fair tribunal whatever."

Although this statement carries on its face its own refutation, I have thought it due to the occasion to put you in possession of this flat and positive contradiction. The statement is, that "Clay and his friends," by which the idea is conveyed that all, or at least a majority of his friends in the House of Representatives, made the proposal. If the statement be *true*, it must be susceptible of proof; and if proof can be adduced, why has its exhibition been so long delayed? Why is the statement at this late day made to lag behind all the interesting incidents of the two last years which have followed the Presidental election? Why is it brought out through the obscure channel of the "Fayetteville Observer?" Why is it made to issue through the mouth of a man who, more than all others living, is *interested* in creating and circulating it?

Mr. Clay and his friends "were to make the General President "in one hour." The proposal therefore must have been made *on the day of the election* in the House. Now it was well known in Washington for several days preceding that event, that the friends of Mr. Clay would vote for Mr. Adams in preference to Gen. Jackson. Their intention was no secret. It was the knowledge of it that induced the friends of Jackson to make the effort, through their tool Kremer, to deter Mr. Clay from his purpose. If the proposition was not made on the day of the election, it is manifest, from its terms, that it could not have been made at all, as otherwise more than "an hour" would have been required to consummate the bargain.

But that no such proposition was ever made, is evident from another consideration. The votes of Mr. Clay and his friends could not have made Gen. Jackson the President. Mr. Adams had, without Mr. Clay's influence, the votes of *nine* States; Mr. Crawford had *four*—making thirteen, a majoity of the whole number. The united strength then of Mr. Clay and the General could have been no more than *eleven* States. But suppose Mr. Clay and his friends to have commanded the votes of five States, as has been sometimes asserted, still there would have been *one* wanting to elect the General. And it was notorious here, that the States which voted for Mr. Crawford would ultimately have voted for Mr. Adams, if the contest had been protracted before the House.

Again, if such a proposition had been made, is it credible that Gen. Jackson would have congratulated Mr. Adams in the marked manner that he did on his election? It was well known also that no man in the United States thought more favourably of Mr. Adams than Gen. Jackson did; and that he preferred his election to that of any other candidate, himself of course excepted. And no doubt this sentiment would have remained in full force, were it not now convenient to throw an imputation upon the purity of Mr. Adams for the sake of elevating Gen. Jackson.

But there is still another light in which this letter may be viewed. If General Jackson really *did* make this statement to the "highly respectable Virginian," who wrote the letter, it shows that Cincinnatus has not retired to his plough with all his ambitious aspirations and passions subdued, but that while he tells "before all his company," of the victories he has won, and of the many sufferings he has undergone for the good of the country, he can condescend to calumniate his rivals, and throw imputations upon the most distinguished of his fellow citizens, for the sake of creating a warmer sympathy in his favor. Yours, &c. &c.

From the New-England Galaxy.

Mr. Buckingham.—In your Galaxy, dated July 14, 1826, you bring forward many cogent arguments to prove that clergymen, of whatever denomination, ought not to be chosen to represent the sovereign people, in the legislature. I wish not to intrude on your ground, as editor, but I do beg leave to offer a few reasons, why men, of some other professions or callings, ought to stay at home, study to be quiet, and mind their own business, as well as the reverend gentleman aforesaid.

1st. Lawyers ought never to be employed in making laws. It is their appropriate business to explain or confound them, after they are made. I consider the legislators of this profession, as much more dangerous, than those of the clerical, as they are much more respected and feared by the community, and are much more numerous in our legislature.

2nd. Physicians ought of all men to be ready to wait on their patients, at a moment's warning, especially in obstetric cases, instead of being one, two or three hundred miles off, and proving themselves, perhaps, greater quacks, in the science of law, than in that of medicine.

3d. Merchants ought to be excluded. As it is their professed object to buy and sell and get gain, there is great danger of their speculating on the liberties of the people, in such a manner, as most essentially to endanger them.

4th, Mechanics and Manufacturers, of all descriptions, are improper persons to be employed as legislators, as they are working wonders, in their several trades, arts, or mysteries, to preclude the necessity of our "having our workshops in Europe," and sending our money across the Atlantic to pay our workmen.

5th. Farmers. On them we depend, under divine Providence, for daily bread. They cannot be spared from the labors of the field, to attend on the more arduous labors of legislation; especially as they must naturally be supposed to be wholly unqualified for the latter employment.—To make a couplet of doggerel verse,

Better stay and raise potatoes.
Than meet and act as legislators.

6th. And lastly. Deputy sheriffs and jail-keepers, ought to assist in excuting, not in making the laws, Yet some such characters belong to our present legislative body.

You ask what is to be done? Who shall represent the sovereign people, and make their laws? I answer. In every city and town, there may be found one or more characters, similar to your humble servant, who have no other employment, than to watch over the rights and interests of the people, and study, write and spout in their favor. And who so suitable to make their laws, with judgment and impartiality? OTIOSUS.

Cure for Intemperance.—The facts stated below will go far to convince those who have been hitherto incredulous, if any such there be, of the efficacy of the remedy lately employed to cure inveterate habits of intoxication. The statement is made in a letter to the editors of the Boston Recorder, from Mr. Louis Dwight, a gentleman whose character for veraci- & untiring perserverance in the cause of philanthrophy and good morals is well known in Boston, and puts to silence all suspicion of the accuracy of the facts. He spent a day and a half in visiting individuals and families in different parts of the city of New York, for the sole purpose of ascertaining the truth of previous statements, and is willing to take the responsibility of furnishing the evidence which has been presented.

T. D. W. a gentleman of great respectability, with whom I have been many years acquainted, told me, that he had a man in his employment, 50 years of age, who had been addicted to intemperance many years, who expressed a willingness to take any thing but poison to cure him. Mr. W. procured some of the medicine and administered it a few times in consequence of which the old man has lost all thirst for spirituous liquors, and appears like another man. He says, it cost him fifty dollars a year to get drunk, and now he does not love strong drink, and therefore he infers that he may yet rise in the world. This case is of two or three weeks continuance only.

Mr. S. a respectable mechanic, well known here and highly esteemed by many of our acquaintance, says that he has a young friend who was subject to fits of intoxication, once in two or three weeks. He took the medicine 6 or 7 weeks ago, and has lost all hankering for spirituous liquors.

Mr. S. an old man, whom I saw, says he was ten years addicted to intemperance. He took the medicine 5 or 6 weeks since, in consequence of which he has lost all hankering for spirituous liquors.—His employer, a gentleman of respectability, confirms this statement, and says he dismissed this man from his service before he took this medicine and has restored him since. I saw both the individuals here spoken of.

Mr. K. an industrious mechanic, whom I saw, says his brother-in-law, a youth of 19 years, had become a curse to himself and his friends, and had become so sottish, as to make it necessary to take him to the hospital. The physicians at the hospital, said he could not have lived a fortnight, in the continuance of such excess. This young man took the medicine eight weeks ago, in consequence of which he has lost all thirst for spirituous liquor, and cannot be tempted to touch it. His appearance is changed to that of a temperate and healthy youth. His brother-in-law can use no language strong enough to express his confidence in the efficacy and value of this remedy.

Mr. D. a mechanic in the same neighborhood, took this medicine about one week since, having been previously, as we learnt from himself and wife very intemperate, and now he has no relish for spirituous liquors. There were great indications of joy and gratitude in the countenance and expression of these people.

P. E. took the medicine about the same time with D. He had been in the habit of drinking 15 or 16 glasses per day, and in his last fit of intoxication, he was drunk five days. His cups were the first thing in the morning and the last at night—and for the last 4 or 5 years, he has been very much abandoned. His dreadful thirst for spirituous liquors is quenched, and he says he is willing to proclaim to the world the benefit he has received from Dr. Chalmers.

Mr. A. a young man thirty years of age, has been dreadfully intemperate 13 years. His father, who is now dead, was the same, and brought up his son in his own habits. This young man, has been twice a lunatic; three times brought to the gates of death by fits; ten times committed to the watch house; and repeatedly brought home drunk to his mother who is a widow, all in consequence of intemperance. He took the medicine seven weeks ago last Friday, and continued to take it till the Tuesday following and he has had no desire of spirituous liquors since. The facts in this case we collect from his mother, his employer and himself. I have seldom seen a more grateful and happy woman than his mother.

Our societies for suppressing intemperance, in our humble opinion, would do more good, by purchsaing this medicine, and administering it gratis to the proper subjects, than they can ever effect by publishing tracts or newspapers, or by holding public meetings. Their Tracts and Newspapers are not read, and their meetings are not attended by drunkards.

Boston Courier.

Mechanical Ingenuity.—A distinguished mechanic of this place has made a very elegant and curious door lock. It has two bolts and two keys, which, to a common observer, exactly resemble each other. One of the keys commands but one bolt, the other commands both; to the bolt commanded by the master key is connected an alarm bell, which makes a very loud sound whenever the bolt is thrown back. There is but one key-hole to the lock; and the owner might safely give the lock, which cost several months labour, to a stranger, who could lock and unlock both bolts in ten hours time, by the aid of both keys. It is at the same time very simple, and a person may in a few minutes be instructed in the entire command over it.

Kentucky Reporter.

Intelligence.

Extract of a letter from an officer on board the U. S. Frigate Brandywine, then at Rio de Janiero, to his friend in this city, dated 13th November 1826.

"With the exception of dining at Mr. ———'s, and spending an evening at the British Charge des Affairs, I have seen nothing of the society of the place; judging, however, from what Mr.——— has told me, I should say that it was by no means a very desirable place to reside at. He informs me, that neither he nor his family have, since residing here, visited a single Brazilian family; that the society is made up entirely of foreigners, that there is no intercourse whatever, and that a person might be here 50 years, without getting over the sill of a native's house. In fact, there is no social visiting among themselves; they are very suspicious and jealous, and the state of *morals* very low—no such word is to be found in their vocabulary. The harbor of Rio is really very imposing and beautiful; the city, at the distance we lay, (a mile and a half,) is really so, but when nearer approached, is like all Spanish or Portuguese towns, very dirty and filthy. The population is from 180,000 to 200,000 inhabitants, and not more than one seventh of which are free whites. The blacks are employed in many offices of state, and are altogether very much respected by the government. It is not uncommon to see a black walking arm in arm with a person of distinction, or to see them rigged out with diamonds or other jewelry, at least of several thousands of dollars value.

I suppose you have, long before you receive this, heard of the many captures by the Brazilian forces of our merchantmen, of the treatment met with by our countrymen, confining them on board of prison ships, and almost starving them to death. I hope these things will not be passively borne with. They have no respect for us, at least show none, from the circumstance of our not having long before this, taken a stand against their outrageous encroachments on our rights. It is almost beyond credibility, but the fact is so, that they in many cases, have out vied Great Britain, in her treatment. They were a good deal alarmed by the arrival of so great a force, not knowing to what circumstance to attribute our being here, unless to take redress for their unjustifiable conduc towards us. In the course of the first ten days here, the Cyane, Boston, and Maecdonian, each arriving at different times, rather threw them into a panic, from which they have not even yet entirely recovered. There is a rumour of an embargo having been laid for ten days: (this will not prevent our sailing to-morrow;) the Emperor sails within that time, for Rio Grande, *to try to quell an insurrection* among his troops. It is to prevent any information of this intention, reaching Brown, that this embargo is laid. I have seen him (the Emperor) once while riding; he is a very good-looking man, of about 28 years of age: his wife is daughter of the Emperor of Austria, and sister to Maria Louisa; is by no means handsome; is said, however, to be a fine woman, of considerable information: She is, poor woman, almost broken-hearted, in consequence of the preference shown by her husband to her first maid of honor. His conduct has been very cruel and very exceptionable. He takes every opportunity of injuring the feelings of his wife. She is since dead. I am heartily tired of Rio, and care not how soon we leave it."

Nat. Journal.

Through the politeness of Capt. Wm. B. Bowers, who left San Blas on the 1st of March last, and came through the interior of Mexico to Vera Cruz, the Editors of the New-York Commercial Advertiser have the following communication giving late information from the U. S. sloop of war Peacock, and late and gratifying intelligence from the Sandwich Islands. From Vera Cruz, Capt. Bowers came passenger in the brig Eliza, arrived at New-York on Saturday morning from that port.

Capt. Bowers left at San Blas the United States' sloop of war Peacock, Capt. Thomas Ap. C. Jones, to sail for Lima about the 6th of March. The Peacock left Lima in May, 1826, on a cruise among the South Sea Islands, in the course of which she visited Marquesas' Groupe, Otaheite, and other of the Society Islands, the Sandwich, and some other Islands of minor importance in the North and South Pacific Oceans.

The Peacock left Woahoo on the 6th of Jan. last, where she had passed the three previous months, Capt. Jones, and the Officers of the Peacock, speak in high terms of the peaceful and friendly deportment of the nations of the Islands visited by them, and more particularly those of the Sandwich Islanders, whose advanced state of civilization greatly exceeded their expectations.

Capt. Jones also states that the missionary efforts under the superintendence of the Rev. H. Bingham, at Woahoo, have succeeded far beyond the fondest hope of the most sanguine philanthropist—many of the nations now being able to write, and most of them can read the scriptures, which have ben partially translated and printed, (by the American missionaries) in their own language. Thus do we see that in less than seven years since the first messengers of Christianity arrived at the Sandwich Islands, the whole population have not only embraced it, but they have evinced an earnest in their profession by destroying their idols, and abolishing *all* their former heathenish ceremonies!

Capt. Jones has effected some friendly arrangements with the Kings and Chiefs of Otaheite and of the Sandwich Islands, whereby many of the evils complained of by our countrymen engaged in the whale fishery and commerce of the South Sea, are removed, and guarded against for the future. The officers and crew of the Peacock were all in good health and spirits, highly gratified with the service they had been engaged in, and expected to find their relief at Callao, and to return to the United States early in the ensuing autumn. *Balt. Patriot.*

We extract the following article on a highly interesting subject, from the New York American:

Greece.—The intelligence furnished by the last Paris papers of the determination of the Porte to resist all overtures from the Christian Powers for the pacification of Greece is, if authentic—as, from the blind fanaticism of the Turks we presume it to be—of high importance and, we would fain hope, of good augury for the real and unqualified independence of Greece. The mediation of the European Courts was understood to aim only at obtaining for the Greeks a degree of mitigated dependence. They were still to be subjects of the Porte, owing it allegiance and paying it tribute. They were to be in the condition that Wallachia and Moldavia now are—a condition, it is true, when compared with the merciless and rapacious domination under which they had been so long suffering, of comparative freedom and happiness. But this meditation being refused, it may be hoped—nay, if information derived from reliable sources do not mislead us, it may be stated with certainty—that Great Britain, and perhaps France, will unite in saying to Ibrahim Pacha, the main supporter of the war, that he must go home, and leave the Turks to settle their matters as they may with the Greeks. It is from Egypt, by the treasures of Ali Pacha, by his granaries, with his troops and fleets, that the war of the two last campaigns has been sustained. Without these Greece would, ere this, have driven the Turk from her bosom; but when a British fleet shall intimate to Ibrahim, as probably will be done, that he must go home with his ships, or they will be captured, he will not hesitate long: for the war has been one of great expense and hardship to him, without any return, except Greek heads and ears, and with him will depart the hopes of the Crescent. Against all the powers of Constantinople, the Greeks can protect themselves. We are therefore disposed rather to rejoice at than regret the failure, if so it shall turn out to be, of the proffered mediation of the Christian Powers.

National Intelligencer.

FREE TRADE.

Certain persons in England, for shipping *machinery* to France, were lately arrested and dealt with "according to law;" and measures were taken to render the laws relating thereto more certain & severe than they are! *So much for* "FREE TRADE." But Britain may as well attempt to arrest the courses of the planets, as to stop the spread of *scientific power*, unless by plunging nations in war, and so diverting persons and capital from acquiring it. It will rest where *subsistence* is the cheapest, if property is secure, though supported in Britain by laws the most rigid, and privations the most terrible. And, if the French cannot make machinery for themselves, let them apply to "Brother Jonathan's work-shops," from which they will be gladly furnished, with the most improved machines, and some too, of great labor saving powers, which "John Bull" has not, being of "brother Jonathan's" own "new contrivance." We particularly allude to Brewster's wool-spinning machine and speeder, and the power loom for weaving wide cloths. But Britain chiefly supports her supremacy, at present, in manufactures, by the *starvation* of her operatives. *Niles' W. Register.*

Railways.—Extract of a letter from a gentleman travelling in England, dated 14th Feb. 1827: "The engineer and myself having completed, to our satisfaction, an investigation of the Railways of this kingdom, he parts from me this day to embark in one of the first packets for New-York. Although I have been for two months examining railways, I am in a greater state of admiration than ever about them. As to the phenomena of the Hetton railway, you can scarcely believe them true when in the midst of them—it will look to you like Rhodomontade to speak of twenty-four empty wagons, weighing more than thirty tons, being forced up hill, all the way by steam, at the rate of *eighteen* miles an hour, and this upon a plane a mile and a half long. I came down the same plane, standing upon a knee of the hindmost wagon of 24 loaded ones, weighing altogether one hundred tons: they descended the plane by their own gravity, at first slow, and with a solemn sort of grumbling; but, when the acceleration gathers to a head, it is as fearful as it is beautiful. They are the popular mode of communication here. Great Britain will soon be covered with them. We could not have constructed a good one without coming over to examine the defects of the existing ones, here, for it is only the *perfections* appear in the public works on railways."

Balt. Patriot.

ITEMS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS.

A rich Jeweller.—It has been said that Mr. Rundell, who has recently died worth nearly two millions of money, received 40,000*l.* for the loan of jewels and plate, at the last coronation, to the King and to several of the Nobility. When the Emperors and the Prince Regent were entertained at Oxford, in 1814, with a dinner in the Radcliffe Library, Mr. Rundell then supplied the plate, for the loan of which he received about 6,000*l.* He amassed his vast fortune by extreme frugality; he was never married, and never kept an establishment. Mr. Rundell has left to the children of Mr. Bigge, (his lapidary) 20,000*l.* each. Many years ago he became intimate with the family of Mr. J. Bannester, the comedian, and at that excellent performer's residence in Gower-street, he, to use his own expression, 'passed many happy hours.' When one of the sons (an articled clerk to Williams and Brooks, of Lincoln's Inn) was out of his time, Mr. Rundell called at the office, and invited him to breakfast on the following day; the young man went, and Mr. R. after putting many interrogatories as to his intended pursuits in life, dismissed him, first putting into his hand a piece of paper, and charging him not to examine it till he got home—it was a bank note for 10,000*l.* The gentleman to whom he has left 400,000*l* is said to be a near relative.

By a paper just laid before Parliament there is the following account of the army, navy, ordnance, &c. in the year 1826, viz:

Army,	£8 297,361
Ordnance,	1,869,607
Navy,	4,540,634
Miscellaneous Services	2,636,586
	£19,344,187

The following shows the salaries paid to the English and American Ambassadors at the principal Courts of Europe:

English Ambassadors.		*American Ambassadors.*	
To France,	£12,000	To France,	£1,800
Spain,	12,000	Spain,	1,800
Holland,	12,000	Holland	900
Austria,	12,000	Austria,	——
Russia,	12,000	Russia,	1,800
Ottoman Porte,	1,000	*Ottoman Porte*,	——
United States,	6,000	England,	1,800

The Sunday Times says, on this subject, we cannot for the life of us see why our Ministers at Foreign Courts should be allowed six times the amount of salary which the American Ambassadors receive from their Government.

From a late London Paper.

Fatal Temerity.—A few evenings since, the following dreadful occurrence took place: At the Star inn, in Bedminster, was a caravan of wild beasts, and the keeper being in want of an attendant, a person who had from his infancy been accustomed to the business, offered his services, and was accepted. He was, however, cautioned not to go within the reach of any of the beasts: this caution be unhappily neglected. A party came to see the animals, and as the lion was asleep, & did not appear willing to rise, the man imprudently went into his den. The beast suddenly awakened, and probably hungry, and alarmed at the presence of the stranger, darted forward one of his paws, with which he seized the showman by the shoulder, and at the same moment with the other he very dreadfully lacerated the face. The miserable man cried piteously, and struggled to get loose, but his efforts were in vain, and the lion, now infuriated, seized him by the throat with his mouth, and held him in that situation until death put a period to the too horrible sufferings of the victim. A gentleman happening to pass who lived in the neighborhood, immediately brought his pistols, and another person called to a blacksmith, who had a piece of iron red-hot, to afford assistance; but it was twenty minutes before the animal would quit his prey, although his mouth was much burned; at length the head of the unhappy man fell from his jaws, a spectacle too horrible for description, when the body was drawn from the cage. We understand that, under ordinary circumstances, the animal was exceedingly quiet and docile; so much so, indeed, that two women and two children had actually been in the cage with him the preceding day.

From the New-York Morning Chronicle.

Mr. Brougham, the distinguished advocate of liberal principles in the English parliament, has been involved in an affair with a Mr Raikes, which we are glad has been terminated by the interposition of the authorities. Raikes, who appears to be one of 'the knowing ones'—one of the '*nouveaux ciches*,' took occasion to give himself a little *selebrity*, by insulting a man immeasurably his superior. The affair arose from some pungent and caustic observations made by Mr. Brougham, as counsel in a cause in which Raikes was plaintiff, who not liking the dose which the satirical advocate administered, pursued the plan which many of our *politicians* have adopted, viz: that of demanding that it should be settled in the manner '*customary among gentlemen.*' We are happy that it has resulted as it has,--for tho' it was but the arm of a pigmy against a giant, still the chances as to the issue were equal.

PORT GIBSON, MISSISSIPPI, MARCH 31.—A tragical event happened in Greenville, Jefferson county, on last week, which displays a horrid instance of moral turpitude, to which a young man, just entering into life with every promise, fell a melancholy victim. We shall give the particulars as we have heard them, and in doing so shall mention names. The fear of wounding the feelings of her relatives would withhold us from the disclosure, did we not feel it a duty to expose vice when it appears in such a horrible shape, and had we not sufficient knowledge of mankind to know that the errings of individuals taint not, in the estimation of society, the character of their relations.

A Mrs. Cable, who has for some time kept a tavern in Greenville, received into her house, as a boarder, Mr. James Gray, who had lately taken up his abode in the place, and had opened a store and was appointed Post-Master. He was a young man of an amiable disposition, and of modest and retiring deportment—just such a character as is most likely to be decoyed from virtue by the designing.—Mrs. C. frequently made advances, which he could not but understand, and finally yielded to. He continued an illicit connection, till the admonitions of his friends induced him to break it off and change his boarding. She had frequently urged him to marry her, which he refused to do; and this last conduct of his raised her jealousy to the highest pitch, and she declared to her servant girl, that if he did not yield to her wishes, she would kill him the first opportunity.—Accordingly on his return from New-Orleans, whither he had been on business, she sent for him, and, with this direful intent, prevailed on him to stay all night. Towards morning, and when he was asleep, she appears to have got up, laid her burial dress, previously prepared, on the table, took one pistol and shot him in the back of the head, and then deliberately laying down in the bed by him, placed another to her forehead and blew off the whole of the upper part of her head. They were found in this condition the next morning, by the neighbours, who had to creep through the window to get into the room. Here was the working of jealousy on a vindictive, hellish disposition. Here is an instance of vice, risen to its acme in its influence over human action: and should warn us to be extremely cautious how we indulge the evil tendencies of our nature. We cannot look through the vista of years to the end of life, but we can conjecture to what end such an indulgence may lead; if it were possible, it might be even worse than hers. She may once have been virtuous, amiable, loving and beloved; and she finally became so changed and callous as to be regardless even of self, and sacrificed herself to effect his destruction.

CHARLOTTSVILLE, APRIL 21.—A shocking murder was committed several days ago on the body of a free woman of color, who resided in this county. We understand that some person forcibly entered the house in the night, dragged her across the floor, and finally despatched her by several blows on the head with an axe. The house was then plundered and set on fire, and consumed, with all the body except a part of the head. It is conjectured that the murderer was tempted to commit this foul deed under the expectation of getting some seventy or eighty dollars, supposed to have been in possession of this woman. Circumstances which have transpired since the commission of the murder, have caused suspicion to alight on a negro man belonging to Mr. Sowell of this county. The supposed murderer has been apprehended and committed for trial.—*Central Gaz.*

PORTLAND, (ME.) APRIL 17.

Shocking Accident.—On the 13th inst. Mr. Enoch Barber, of Westbrook, in attemping to blast a rock, received a severe wound in the head.—The frontal bone was shattered and depressed to the extent of three inches in diameter---several pieces were removed—the membranes that invest the brain, were ruptured, so that some portions of this organ issued through the apertures. He was slightly injured in both arms. The accident occurred in attempt to reprime too soon. The priming had blown out without firing the charge, and while he was pouring in the powder from a large horn, containing a pound, it took fire, and it was supposed that he received the wound from a plank, which laid over the rock. At first he was apparently dead, but soon manifested life and returning sense; and for the most of the time since, has retained his mental faculties. We understand, however, there is but very little prospect of his recovery.

Kaskaskia, (Illinois) April 4.—The celberated Prophet, brother of the no less celebrated Tecumseh, is now at colonel Menard's, with a number of Shawnees, on their way to select their country west of the Mississippi. This Prophet was the master-spirit that regulated and called into action the energies of the Indians in the last war; who, notwithstanding, has since been taken into the favor and lived under the protection of our government. He has yet great influence over the minds of his tribe, and though he has promised to behave himself and be true to his government, it may be apprehended, in the new theatre on which he is now to be placed, with all his faculties yet apparently unimpaired, and feeling, as he must, the same hostility to us he formerly entertained, that with the materials there placed to his hand, he will work out something by the assistance of which he can obtain his former unbounded influence, and, when opportunity may offer, to give it the same direction.

As one of the watchmen was going his rounds about 5 o'clock yesterday morning, he discovered a man robbing the dry goods store of Mr. E. Seeley, at the corner of Arch and Fifth streets, and another man busily engaged in packing away the plunder in a dearborn. The watchman sprung his rattle, at the noise of which the horse started with the dearborn, but was soon stopped by some building materials in the street. The man jumped from the wagon and made his escape. The fellow that was in the store also fled, leaving the horse, dearborn, and goods in possession of the watch.

The horse was taken to a livery stable in the neighborhood, but as he happened to be very restless, it was determined to attach a long rope to his neck, and suffer him to take such course as he himself might select. After wandering up and down several streets, the animal went into a yard in the N. Liberties. The man of the house, on being awaked, declared the horse was his, and that he had hired it the preceding day, to two men whose residence he pointed out. The gentlemen were not at home when the watchman called at their dwelling, but as their names and persons are known, they must have as much sagacity as the horse they employed, if they elude the ministers of justice. *Philad. Gazette.*

A child at Danbury (Conn.) named Hanford, has accused its mother & brother of murdering another brother, by cutting his throat. The accused have been imprisoned. The reported murdered person has been missing for some time.

Beware of Counterfeits.—Ten Dollar Bills of the Newbern Bank, Letter D. payable to S. Watkins, date 5th July, 1819, are in circulation. The execution is such as might deceive the most experienced—the plate is nearly a *fac simile*, and the filling up uncommonly well done, though the ink perhaps is not so dark as that used in the genuine Notes. As these Bills constitute our principal currency, the public will of course be on their guard.

Pet. Int.

The Philadelphia Gazette says, that the whole expences of the poor in Boston are $31,000; $10,000 of which are paid by the state, and $20,000 by the city.—In Baltimore, the total expenditure on this account is $18,000. In New-York, for *criminals* and *paupers*, $80,000 are expended annually. Within the bounds of the poor corporation of Philadelphia, including about four fifths of the whole population of the city and county, the amount levied in 1822, 23, 24 and 25, averaged $120,000 a year. It has recently been reduced to $80,000.

Munificent donations of the late *Moses Brown*, Esq. a merchant of Newburyport, Mass.

At the founding of the Andover Institution he gave 10,000 dollars; subsequently he gave 25,000 dollars more. He gave 1000 dollars to the American Education Society; 500 dollars to the American Society for the Promotion of Temperance; 500 dollars to Greenville College, in Tennessee; 1500 dollars to the town of Newburyport, when visited by a destructive fire; 1000 dollars to the Howard Benevolent Society; and 6000 dollars, to be kept as an increasing fund till it should be adequate to the perpetual support of a grammar school in Newburyport.

Cold Comfort.—The Orange County (N. Y.) Patriot publishes an account of the convictions which took place at the Court of Oyer and Terminer held in that county last week, Emott presiding. Among them was a rogue by the name of William Robinson, convicted of stealing a German flute. When he was sentenced to be imprisoned 6 months, and to live on *bread and water*, he appeared very uneasy, and told the Judge he could not live on bread and water, and that he should certainly die. The Judge replied, "then you must die."

A woman in New-York who had been beaten by her husband, finding him fast asleep, sewed him up in the bed clothes, and in that situation thrashed him soundly.

From the Norfolk Herald.

Virginia Elections, for Congress.

Elizabeth City.—Thomas Newton, 95; George Loyall, 33. Mr. Newton is consequently elected by a majority of 498 votes in this district.

That Mr. Newton should have received a majority in this county was not expected at the commencement of the contest. His friends would willingly have compounded for a majority against him, of 50; it being the general opinion that it would be much larger. Elizabeth City was added to the district from the one now represented by Mr. Bassett, about three years ago, and had not become thoroughly acquainted with its new representative until the recent opposition. It appears that a closer intimacy with him, however he may have differed in politics with the former incumbent, has perfectly reconciled the larger portion of the voting population of the county to his views of national policy, and gained their entire confidence in the consistency and patriotism of his public career. The vote of the county thus assumes an importance beyond its mere numerical character.

Mr. Newton has thus received as strong an assurance of the approbation of his constituents to the course he has pursued in relation to national measures, as he could reasonably desire. The truth is, the people of this district have pretty generally been left to the independent exercise of their judgments upon political matters, and as they do not lack intelligence, they were not suddenly to be persuaded that the policy of the General Government which they had so repeatedly confirmed their approval of under every other Administration, has without any visible change in its features, assumed a character under that of Mr. Adams, too odious to be any longer tolerated. They were told of the ruinous effects of the tariff on the agriculture of the South, and the still more deleterious effect of the retaliatory system adopted by our government in its relations with the British colonies, upon themselves in particular; but they knew that these measures did not originate with Mr. Adams's Administration, and they would not be persuaded by any process of reasoning whatever, that they had been reduced to a state of poverty and wretchedness by their operation, for the best reason in the world, that they were experiencing the blessings of competence and perfectly contented with their lot. A physician may succeed with a simpleton in persuading him that he is sick, when in fact he was never in better health, but it is utterly impossible to persuade any rational man that he is starving, when he knows that he has never missed his three meals a day of good substantial food.

From the Village Record.

PUBLIC DEBT—U. S. SENATE.

What a pity, we had almost said, *what a shame!* that the Senate did not pass the bill recommended by the Secretary of the Treasury and which did pass the House of Representatives, proposing to exchange 15 millions of Stock bearing an interest of 6 per cent. and now payable, for as tock to that amount bearing an interest of 5 per cent. The thing might easily have been done. No: the least difficulty would have attended it, and the people would have saved one per cent. on the 16 millions until they could have paid the Debt. There was and is money plenty in market at 5 per cent. interest payable half yearly, or quarterly. Why did not the Senate pass that bill? Can the advocates of the Southern policy tell? Did any one think it would be a popular measure, and redound to the credit of the Administration? was this one of the measures, mentioned by the National Intelligencer, passed upon in secret conclave to be decided as it might effect *party* and not the public good? ☞If this one measure, in all its bearings, last year and this, should be examined, a powerful effect would be produced on the public mind, and not much to the credit or popularity of those who have resolved to put down the Administration "right or wrong," and though "it were as pure as the Angels at the right hand of God."

In reference to the renegade senators from New Hampshire, and Maine, (Woodbury and Chandler,) it is curious to observe with what joy they are claimed by the 'combination,' notwithstanding the well known fact that they are misrepresenting the opinions of their respective states. It seems that they are two of the glorious band of twenty-six, which, according to the Enquirer, is organized upon the high grounds of the Constitution, and the interests of the country. For them to defy the popular voice in their own states, is an act of great patriotism; but if Governor Tyler or Mr. Tazewell should go over to the administration, we should hear such a deafening clamour on the subject, as would startle the repose of the humblest corner in the commonweath. *Whig.*

The Trenton (N. J.) True American having stated, some three or four weeks since, that several political changes had recently taken place in Bucks County, Pennsylvania, vicinity of the residence of Mr. S. D. Ingham, one of the opposition leaders in Congress, the statement was coarsely denied in the Doylestown Democrat, and also in the Trenton Emporium, both of them opposition journals. The Editor of the True American, however, maintains his position boldly, and in reply to a demand of the names of those who have changed, has the following paragraph in his last week's journal:

"It is enough for *us* to know that such changes *have* taken place, that we receive *weekly* evidence of the fact, from gentlemen *quite* as sensible and respectable as the Emporium Editor, or his pure brother of the Democrat: and we are prepared to exhibit names, whenever we are called upon in a respectful way; but we never will publish them, to gratify the spite or hatred of any man, or any party. *Gentlemen* who ask for them as they ought, may have our authorities; others shall not."

We believe that changes of the character referred to, have recently become frequent in other parts of Pennsylvania, and the cause is evident. The people of Pennsylvania will never commit the seal of their consciences to any political chancellor. They are capable of judging for themselves, whether or not the course of an Administration be in accordance with the true policy of the country; and, if it be, they will give it support, without waiting for the cue from any leaders. From this course they cannot be diverted by any juggling or Machiavelism.

Nat. Journal.

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, MAY 15, 1827.

Rufus King.—This distinguished citizen closed his long, honorable and useful career, at his residence in New-York, on the 29th ult. "Politicians," says the National Gazette, "of whatever denomination, will unite in bearing testimony to exalted moral worth, splendid talents, and profound learning, which were, at least conscientiously and steadily, devoted to the national weal."

The following toast was given at a *supper* on the 4th of March, at Providence, R. I.—"*The Kentucky Rifle*—the most certain cure for duelling." This is a good one, and very appropriate.

Accounts from various quarters furnish proof of the fact, that a great change has taken place in Pennsylvania in favor of the Administration. There can be no doubt that Penn. as was recently acknowledged in this place by a distinguished member of the opposition in the U. Senate, "*is shaken,*" and that her adherence to the "combination" is at at least quite problematical.

Mr. Van Buren was invited to a dinner in Raleigh, but declined it, "for reasons which," he says, "would be deemed satisfactory, were it necessary to state them." His southern tour has awakened the suspicions of his constituents, and he is doubtless desirous of getting home with as little notoriety as possible.

The following very just remarks, are from the pen of the Rev. J. Hillhouse, editor of the Miscellaneous Herald, published at Greensboro, Al. The unprejudiced and thinking portion of the community will readily subscribe to their correctness:—

"Much of the dissatisfaction which has arisen, and does now exist, relative to the administration of our government, will be found to have originated in the breasts of disappointed politicians—Men, who consider themselves entitled to the highest honors of the country: But their countymen not being of the same opinion have not promoted them; they were disappointed, and now stand prepared and determined to oppose the course pursued by those who have been more fortunate and popular than themselves.—So that, in reality, the opposition lies principally against men and not measures. In all probability the very same administration, but managed by another Executive, would be perfectly satisfactory to many who now complain."

The recent changes of political opinion which have taken place in the State Pennsylvania have given an alarm to the Opposition, which they very imperfectly conceal under a tone of increasing confidence. It has been the scheme of some of her intriguing politicians to sacrifice her views of policy, and her interests to conciliate Virginia in favor of Gen. Jackson.

But when it is proposed to Pennsylvania, not in terms, indeed—oh, no, the schemers are too well schooled and skilled for that—but by the acts of some of her political leaders, to abandon her old and tried policy, and to fall into that to which she has uniformly stood in opposition, it is high time for the mass of her citizens to ask from whom the proposition has proceeded. They will not adopt such a creed without an understanding of its origin and true bearing. It is only now that the truth has flashed on their minds. Its march will be rapid, and its effect sure. Wherever it reaches, proselytes from error will fall into its train in multiplying numbers; and it is the knowledge of the commencement of this change which the organs of the Opposition are instructed to conceal as long as possible. While the prayer of the friends of the Administration is that of Ajax—Give us light!—the aspiration of their opponents is for darkness and silence. There is nothing which the Opposition so greatly dread as the awakening of Pennsylvania, and she has thrown off her slumbers. She is already up and doing.

Nat. Journal.

BALTIMORE, MAY 3.

The ship Emerald, Capt. Howes, has arrived at Boston, bringing Liverpool papers to the 26th, and London to the 24th of March. We are indebted to our correspondents, the Editors of the Centinel and Patriot, for the following information:—

The latest London paper speaks favorably of the convalescence of both Lord Liverpool and Mr. Canning; the latter was well enough 'to take an airing' on the 23d. The Literary Gazette remarks, that the appointment of Mr. Canning as Prime Minister was the most popular statement of the day.

Parliament.—In the House of Lords, March 23, several petitions from the Catholics of Ireland for relief from disabilities, were presented by Lord King; and remonstrances from several Protestant parishes, "against any further concessions to the Catholics," were presented by the Archbishop of Canterbury, Bishops of Chichester and Clogher, and the Earl of Shaftsbury. Lord King remarked, on presenting his petitions, that he did not now entertain the hope that any thing would be done to relieve the "most wretched and most ill-used people of Europe." The Duke of Buckingham replied, that "he was convinced there was yet good hope, and that the measure for the relief of the Catholics was one which must and would be carried."

On a motion to take up the "annual duties bill," Mr. Whitmore complained of the great difference upon W. I. and E. I. Sugars, to the injury of the growers of the latter. He was at a loss to imagine any reason why the production of free labour should be loaded with an additional duty of 10s. per cwt. while the production of slave labour was not exposed to the same disadvantage. Mr. Hume remarked in reply, that the W. Indian sugar growers had no material advantages over those of the E. I. The question was merely one of revenue.—Other members having spoken to the question, Mr. C. Palmer maintained, that as the Colonial System inflicted great disadvantages upon the W. Indies, they were entitled to the protection of this countervailing duty. The colonists had submitted to various privations without a murmur, for the benefit of the mother country. Since the suspension of their intercourse with the U. States, not a complaint had been uttered. The bill was then postponed to the next Monday.

So great has been the importations into England of French silks, that persons engaged in the silk trade contemplated a memorial to ministers, representing the ruin that must ensue unless measures were taken to lessen the importation. A complete stagnation in the trade was produced in London, and the distress among the weavers in Spitalfields had been scarcely exceeded.

A mechanic of Exmouth, (Eng.) has constructed a model of King Solomon's Temple, in shell work and minerals, containing 985 windows, 11 towers, 385 pinnacles, 188 pillars formed of 150,000 English shells. The model is four feet ten inches in length, and three feet seven in breadth.

Five young men were to be executed in London on the 20th March.—Their offences were rape, sheep stealing, secreting a letter containing 15*l.* stealing of plate, and burglary.

Mr. Secretary Canning.—The papers of the 21st state that the health of the Right Hon. Secretary is nearly restored. Mr. Canning was busily engaged during a great part of the 20th at the foreign office, in transacting business with a number of the foreign ambassadors and ministers, among whom was Monsieur Falck, the ambassador from the Netherlands, and Mr. Gallatin, the American minister.

The *opposition* papers in Mexico complain bitterly of the manner in which Generals Negrete and Echavarri were arrested and sent to fortresses. They represent the act as an infringement of the Constitution, and pregnant with very serious consequences.

On the 24th March, both Houses of the Mexican Congress passed resolutions which placed three thousand of the militia at the disposal of the President of the Republic, for the "pacification of Durango;" and declared null all the acts and decrees of the authorities of that province, while they remained under coercion or intimidation.

The Mexican paper *El Sol* anticipates that the "United States of the North" will be the enemy and not the natural ally of the Mexican States, "inasmuch as the prosperity of the latter is, perhaps, incompatible with that of the former, or will be the source of their ruin." Prejudice and ignorance.

Nat. Gaz.

LACONIC EXPRESSIONS.

The greatest warrior of antiquity, announced his success to the Senate of Rome, with all the haughty exultation of a conqueror boasting himself master of fortune, in the celebrated expression, "*I came—saw—and conquered.*" One of our heroes described the change of property made by the result of a sanguinary battle, in the fleet on the inland sea of Erie, in the words equally felicitous and modest, "*We have met the enemy, and they are ours.*" An advertiser in the newspapers, who has been the finder of a stray article: writes thus, "*An axe found—call—describe—and receive it.*"

Nat. Aegis.

The Patterson (N. J.) Intelligencer states that a man aged 104 years, came to that place last week from New York on foot, a distance of 16 miles to obtain employment. He is a native of Scotland.

Cure for Intemperance—The New-York Daily Advertiser publishes another case of intemperance which was cured by Dr. Chambers' medicine. The patient, Andrew H. Hutton, of Newcastle, Delaware, had been twelve years a common drunkard, took the Medicine on the 26th March, and up to the 13th April had not tasted or had an inclination to take ardent spirits. The best effect of the medicine in this case is that experienced by Hutton's wife, who says she "is now in a new world." There is a numerous class of intemperate persons for whose cases the medicine of Doctor Chambers offers no remedy—we mean *Tipplers*, who "never drink, never get drunk"—"just take a glass of bitters in the morning, a glass or two at eleven o'clock, a dram of brandy before dinner to cause an appetite, one or two in the course of the meal, and another to rinse the mouth and settle the dinner, and an occasional one in the course of the afternoon and evening—but never take too much." For such persons the medicine is of no use—their case is hopeless. It is as necessary that the patient should know he is sick, as that the Physician should understand the nature of the disease, to effect a cure.

Balt. Pat.

An Awful Moment.—I sailed from New-Orleans in the beginning of February, in a small schooner, bound for New York. We descended the river without any accident, and went to sea with a fine breeze. We had favorable winds and good weather for the first five days; on the morning of the sixth it began to cloud up; as the day wore away, the gloom increased; and when the night set in, it was as intensely dark as I ever remember to have seen it. The novelty and interest of my situation prevented me from turning in. The scene was awfully grand; the rolling of the thunder could just be distinguished above the roaring of the waves, and the vivid flashes of lightning displayed for a moment the raging waters round us. I continued walking the deck with the captain, who was relating to me some of the many dangers and difficulties that a life of thirty years on the ocean had subjected him to. He had been thrice shipwrecked, and twice captured by the enemy in the late war with England. He was a good seaman, and had all the virtues and vices of a sailor. We continued on deck some time; the wind was increased to a gale. The waves ran mountains high, and our little vessel danced over them in fine style, when accidentally casting my eyes over her side, I thought I perceived something dark moving in the water. I pointed it out to the captain, who no sooner saw it, than, with an exclamation of terror and despair, he cried, "We are all lost!" and sprung to the binnacle for his trumpet. I saw in an instant our danger; it was a large ship bearing full upon us. I knew if she struck us our destruction was inevitable; she would pass over us in a moment; the people on her deck would be scarcely sensible of the event, & we should be buried in the ocean without the least possibility of relief. The captain twice raised his trumpet to hail her, but fright and despair made him mute. I snatched it from him and in a voice rendered supernaturally loud by the danger of my situation, which was heard even above the roaring of the waves, I hailed her with "Starboard your helm." In an instant after I heard the officer of her deck, in a voice scarcely less loud than mine, pass the word of "Hard a starboard." In another moment she passed us with the velocity of lightning, her huge bulk and lofty sails casting a still deeper gloom over the deck of our little vessel. She rolled in the chasm occasioned by the passing of the vast body so nigh her, and nearly upset. I sunk on the deck, overcome by the intensity of my feelings, deprived as it were of the power of motion. I recovered myself, and approached our captain; he was standing in the same position as before the vessel had passed us, and appeared to be insensible to the objects around him. I spoke to him, but he answered me not; I shook him, and he aroused as from a stupor or reverie. It was some time before his mind resumed its empire, and he afterwards told me, that in all his danger and perils, and when death stared him in the face, and deliverance seemed impossible, he was never so impressed with the certainty of his destruction as at that moment. As for me, I shall never forget my feeling on that eventful night, & cannot even now look back without horror the on danger of my situation.

Mirror.

Taxation no Tyranny.—The town of Barrington (N. H.) assessed no town tax last year; and as there was no state tax levied, the inhabitants of that town were free from taxation altogether. The only public expense was one pauper, supported at *thirty three cents per week!*

The Nantucket Enquirer states that a young lady of that town has printed with a pen in imitation of typography, three books, containing nearly two hundred duodecimo pages, so accurately resembling impressions of type as to mock the nicest scrutiny.

The Jackson Democrat, a paper published in Reading, Pa. has been discontinued for want of patronage.

The "Christian Advocate and Journal" has been published at New-York under the patronage of the Methodist connexion for 32 weeks. It has now *twelve thousand* subscribers.

The system of Mrs. Leigh, for the cure of stammering, continues to be applied with the happiest success in New-York and Philadelphia. The editor of the National Gazette relates an instance of a recent cure of a daughter of one of his personal friends, with whom all the ordinary methods had been tried in vain.

Honest Lawyers.—Dishonesty is of such rare occurrence among the Notaries of Paris, (who also act as conveyancers and consigners of money during arrangement of affairs that pass through their hands) that one of them having on a recent occasion gone off with £3000, the body were so shocked, that they immediately made up the sum to the party injured.

Craniology.—After death, Professor Porson's head was dissected, and to the confusion of all Craniologists, but to the consolation of all blockheads, it was discovered that he had the thickest skull of any Professor in Europe. Professor Gall, on being called upon to explain this phenomenon, and to reconcile so tenacious a memory, with so thick a receptacle for it, is said to have replied, "how the ideas got into such a skull, is their business, not mine; I have nothing to do with that; but let them once get in, that is all I want; once in, I will defy them ever to get out again."

New Watches & Jewellery.

Thomas Trotter & Co.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that they have received and offer for sale a few gold and silver patent lever Watches, (gentlemen and ladies) a few good plain Watches, warranted; gentlemen and ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; some handsome Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Pearl and Filigree, and Paste in setts, &c. &c.; all or any part of which we will sell low for cash.

Clocks and Watches repaired at the shortest notice, and warranted to perform. Cash given for gold and silver.

N. B. We expect to receive in a short time some elegant Military and plated Goods, &c.

Charlotte, May 14, 1827.—30

GUARDIAN.

ALL those indebted to me as Guardian for JAMES CLARK, are requested to make payment at our County Court, or confess judgment. Those who fail to avail themselves of this friendly notice, will find their notes in the hands of the proper officer for collection. No further indulgence will be given.

MATTHEW WALLACE, *Guardian.*

May 10, 1827.—3t33p.

Cheap Goods, for Cash.

THE subscriber has just received and is now opening his supply of Spring Goods, which he will sell at unusually low prices, for *Cash only.*

GREEN KENDRICK.

Charlotte, May 5, 1827.—4t32.

Notice.

M'COMB & COOPER,

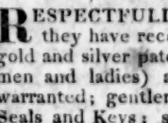
HAVING entered into copartnership in the Mercantile Business, have now on hand, at their Store 12 miles south of Charlotte, on the public road leading from Charlotte to Camden, S. C. a large assortment of

Dry Goods, Hard Ware, Sadlery, Crockery, Glass Ware, and a quantity of Groceries,

which they will sell low for CASH.

May 5th 1827.—4t32.

To Farmers.



I HAVE in my possession a fine JACK, the property of Mr. Hundley of Virginia, which will afford a favourable opportunity to farmers desirous of raising Mules. He will stand at my plantation, two miles from Charlotte, under the management of Mr. James Murphey, sen. who superintends my plantation affairs. The season has commenced, and will end the last of July. Terms and other particulars will be made known on application to Mr. Murphey.

WM. DAVIDSON.

May 1, 1827.—3t31.

Ruffner's Strictures.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at this office, "Strictures on a book, entitled, 'An Apology for the Book of Psalms, by Gilbert McMaster.' To which are added, Remarsk on a book, [by Alexander Gordon] entitled 'The design and use of the Book of Psalms.'" By HENRY RUFFNER, A. M. With an Appendix, by JOHN M. WILSON, pastor of Rocky River and Philadelphia.

Attachments and Bonds

For sale, at the Office of the Journal.

Poetry.

From the Monthly and European Magazine.

THE SPELLS OF HOME.

By the soft green light in the woody glade,
On the banks of moss where thy childhood play'd;
By the waving tree thro' which thine eye
First look'd in love to the summer sky;
By the dewy gleam, by the very breath
Of the primrose tufts in the grass beneath,
Upon thy heart there is laid a spell—
Holy and precious—oh! guard it well!

By the sleepy ripple of the stream,
Which hath lull'd thee into many a dream;
By the shiver of the ivy-leaves,
To the wind of morn at thy casement-eaves;
By the bees' deep murmur in the limes,
By the music of the sabbath-chimes;
By every sound of thy native shade,
Stronger and dearer the spell is made.

By the gathering round the winter hearth,
When twilight called unto household mirth;
By the fairy tale or the legend old
In that ring of happy faces told;
By the quiet hours when hearts unite
In the parting prayer, and the kind "good-night;"
By the smiling eye and the loving tone,
Over thy life has the spell been thrown.

And bless that gift!—it hath gentle might,
A guardian power and a guiding light!
It hath led the freeman forth to stand
In the mountain-battles of his land;
It hath brought the wanderer o'er the seas,
To die on the hills of his own fresh breeze;
And back to the gates of his father's hall,
It hath won the weeping prodigal.

Yes! when thy heart in its pride would stray,
From the loves of its guileless youth away;
When the sullying breath of the world would come
O'er the flowers it brought from its childhood's home,
Think thou again of the woody glade,
And the sound by the rustling ivy made,
Think of the tree at thy parent's door,
And the kindly spell shall have power once more!

Variety.

Mixing together profit and delight.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

COLONEL O'SHAUGHNESSY.

[CONCLUDED.]

My uncle, as I said, was leading us on to the charge, but the smoke was so thick that I could perceive nothing but his long, gaunt physiognomy–surmounted with cocked hat and white feather—rising above it. The lower part of his body, and the whole of Rozinante, were enveloped in darkness. We were guided entirely by his upper region, and followed him *en masse*. I advanced with the rest, because I knew that staying behind would serve no purpose. Don't suppose it was valour that led me on—devil a bit. It was rather the blind impulse of insensibility which rushes to danger, without knowing what it is about. I was so confused that I verily believed our men to be the enemy, and that I was endeavouring to get out of the way. We had not proceeded far when I perceived my uncle's head, cocked hat and feather, which towered above the smoke, disappear like the snuff of a candle. "The Colonel is gone," cried several voices: they were mistaken. It was only Rozinante that had been shot under him. He was extricated by two grenadiers, and got on his legs in the twinkling of an eye. He did not wait to be remounted, but led the attack on foot—rushing with such immense strides towards the foe, that his men could scarcely keep pace with him. "All is over now," I thought, "the Colonel is taking to his heels, and why should I not do the same?" Still did I, in my stupefaction, suppose that the French were behind us, and that it was a duty to get out of the way as soon as possible. I therefore redoubled my speed, but I never let go the colours—being told that the honour of the regiment consisted their preservation. My uncle, long as his strides were, was left behind. No sooner had I passed him than he shouted out, "Well done, Tom! There is a gallant boy! You'll be promoted for this!" The soldiers who were advancing after me with fixed bayonets, set up at the same time a cry of admiration. "Hurrah for Ensign Fogarty," resounded along the whole line. "What the deuce," said I to myself, "do the French speak English? They are mocking my flight, no doubt, but I care nothing about it if I only get clear of their cursed clutches." So away I went, improving my speed at every step, when all at once I was brought to a pull up, by coming in front of a forest of bayonets, bristling from a dense body of infantry before me. I was close upon them ere I noticed my mistake: they were the enemy, and stood prepared to receive the shock of our soldiers who were coming up to meet them. What took place here I know not. I have merely a dim recollection of a dreadful shock between two bodies of men. I seemed to be the centre of a struggle which ensued, and was levelled to the earth by a violent blow on the temple. This is all I saw of the battle of Waterloo.

* * * *

There is here a blank of some weeks in my existence. I awoke as from a long sleep, and found myself stretched upon a bed, in a darkened chamber. A moment before I seemed to be in the midst of slaughter: now I lay in the quietness of a sick bed. I was certainly ill, for I felt weak beyond measure, and could scarcely turn upon my couch. My head swam, a faint cloud floated before me, and ringings and whisperings fell upon my ears. On looking around more attentively, I perceived a beautiful female form seated beside me. I gazed on her as a vision from heaven, and attempted to speak. She observed my endeavours, and, rising up, placed one slender finger upon my lips, in token of silence. I repeated my attempt at utterance, when she shook her head, and whispered, with a smile of the most affectionate tenderness, "*Ne parlez pas, mon cher. Vous etes encore trop faible.*" For some time I could do nothing but gaze at this lovely apparition. Her countenance was lighted up with the beauty not only of form but of feeling; and appearing as she did, under such strange circumstances, she seemed to my wandering imagination more a creature of the sky than of this earthly planet.

Days passed, and I was still waited on by this ministering angel. She sat by the bedside, bathing my heated temples and administering nourishment. Nor was she the only one who performed such offices of kindness. A lady older than herself, and seemingly her mother, would frequently enter the room and lend her helping hand. I had also the consciousness of being waited on by a physician who came to visit me often during the day. At times, also, I perceived through the thin curtains at the foot the bed, the shadow of a tall military officer with a cocked hat, and a lofty feather which towered almost to the roof of the chamber. My senses rallied. I began to think correctly, and was at last by my gentle nurse permitted to speak. I found that both she and her mother were French, and understood no other language. Fortunately I was well versed in that tongue, by which means our intercourse was easy and agreeable. In the course of ten days I was permitted by the physician to set up; and it was then I was told by my kind attendants, in answer to my anxious inquiries, that I had been wounded in the battle of Waterloo, and lodged in their house by a strange English officer, who also resided there, but of whom they knew nothing.

I now began to reflect whether my uncle was in the land of the living, and came to the melancholy conclusion, that he must be killed, or he would have made some inquiry after me, and doubtless found me out. Scarcely had these ideas crossed my mind, when, the door of the chamber happening to be opened, I heard shouts of laughter in a room apparently at some distance. "Excellent, Colonel—devilish good—ha, ha! —Here's to your health in another bumper of your Burgundy." These words I distinclty heard among the laughter, and knew they could come only from one source, viz. from some of the members of our mess. I was right; they were not all dead; and the Colonel still survived, to amuse them with his Hindoo adventures, and share with them his wine.

My uncle was at last admitted to see me. He complained mightily of being kept out so long by the two ladies and the medical attendant. There was not the least alteration in his appearance since I last saw him, with the exception of his cocked-hat, which was some battered about the tips, and his Hessians, which were beginning to look rather and worse of wear; his regimental coat the buckskins were nearly as good as ever. Till I introduced him as my connexion, the ladies were ignorant of his relationship or degree. He understood nothing of French, and did not think it necessary to let it be known that he was my kinsman. He was the strange officer to whom they alluded, who had caused me to be transported hither. The physician was a friend of his own, belonging to another regiment, and had been employed by him to wait upon me during my illness.

My uncle gave me a piece of information, which surprised me a good deal. I had been promoted to a Lieutenancy for my good conduct. Good conduct indeed! It would be too much to relate all the praises which he bestowed upon me. My valour he described as beyond all belief. The act of leading on the regiment after he had been dismounted, and rushing forward with the colours in face of the enemy, he looked upon as one of the gallantest things ever done. He recollected nothing to equal it, except an exploit once performed by himself in India when he run his sword down the throat of a boa constrictor, after his assistants, twenty in number, took to flight. I learned, moreover, that I was gazetted in the English papers. The regiment, in truth, was proud of its standard-bearer; and nothing was talked of among the men but the valour of Ensign Fogarty. It appeared farther, from his discourse, that when I approached the French line there was an immediate attempt made by *Mounseer* to dispossess me of the colours. In this they would certainly have succeeded but for the coming up of our men, between whom and them a furious struggle commenced. The French resolved to take the standard, the British were determined they should not. I was thus the centre of a conflict, and gallantly, according to all accounts, did I demean myself in it; holding the staff like the very devil, till one of the enemy gave me a blow on the temple with the butt-end of his musket, and I lay for dead. My uncle, however, assured me, by way of consolation, that he thrust the fellow through with his sword, who committed this assault upon my person. What became of me till after the battle, no body knew. I was given over for lost; but on searching for my body, he found me lying, with some sparks of life, among a heap of slain. With much difficulty, he managed to have me conveyed to Brussels, and lodged in the house of a benevolent lady, who, with her daughter, were my constant attendants ever since. Such was the sum of his information, which he communicated with a gesticulation, peculiar to himself. It may be added, that the greater part of the regiment had by this time gone on to Paris, but he had obtained permission from the Commander-in-Chief to stay where he was till my recovery. Never was praise less deserved, or more absurdly obtained, than mine. The very mention of it became loathsome to me; but, as confessing the true state of things would serve no purpose, I kept it to myself.

I was now heartily tired of a military life, and resolved to quit the army. Indeed, I would have been obliged to do so, as my right arm was materially injured, one of the bones having been broken during the battle, but in what manner I never could learn. For this I obtained a pension, which, with my half pay, I conceived sufficient for all my wants. My uncle also resolved to sell out and retire. This he did, three months after returning to Ireland. But before bidding adieu to the Continent, an event took place which I must mention—I took a wife to myself. The reader will probably think of the beautiful creature, whose presence first greeted my return to sensation in the sick chamber; it was indeed she. I had no merit in loving her, as any body who saw her would have done the same thing; but I of course was bound to her by a thousand ties of a more attractive nature than usual. She was both a Protestant and an anti-Bonapartist; and we were joined together in the Lutheran church of St. Etienne, at Brussels, my uncle giving away the bride. I dare say she was very fond of me; she was at least, proud of getting so valiant a man for her husband.

Shortly after our marriage, we went, in company with the Colonel, to England, and from thence to Ireland. My uncle hesitated for some time, whether, as he was a bachelor, he would take up house himself, or live with my father in Dublin, or with me. The former was too dull and monotonous a life for him, and he soon therefore laid the idea aside. He would have liked very well to live with his sister, but unfortunately my father's ways of thinking and his were so dissimilar, that there was no prospect of their harmonizing together, the former being Whiggish in his principles and the Colonel a staunch Tory. He, therefore, resolved to ensconce himself under my roof. I forgot to say, that, the week after our arrival, he made me a present of two thousand pounds.

It is now ten years since these events have taken place. My pretty Louise and I live very happily together, and she now speaks English as well as her native tongue. We have a couple of fine boys and a handsome girl—quite as many children as a military man has any occasion for. The Colonel lately made his will, in which he has left the whole of his property, with the exception of some small legacies, to me and my two sons. He says I must provide for my daughter as I think proper. Among the country people round about—for we live in the country, six miles to the north of Belfast—he is much liked. He is still the Squinting Colonel of the children, whom he sometimes amuses, by grinning in their faces, and telling frightful stories. The farmers around think him a man of prodigious valour—as he undoubtedly is—and stare woundily at his extraordinary exploits in India, which he still relates with unimpaired humour and veracity. He is, in fact, a favorite with every body, and with none more than my wife and children. His mind is a perfect storehouse of military marvels, which my boys are perpetually urging him to relate. It is, indeed, delightful to see the young rogues staring, wonder-struck at the old gentleman, while he is pouring forth upon their imagination his miraculous deeds. Sometimes we have a visit from such of our messmates as survive—and then the old affair, of "Capital, Colonel—devilish good," is sure to be renewed, as when, ten or eleven years before, we sat at the regimental table. A MODERN PYTHAGOREAN.

ISLAND OF GUERNSEY.

Ludicrous description of its Aristocracy.

Guernsey is the very model of an Island; aristocratical as we are in England, they beat us hollow in this particular: There are three classes in Guernsey—the *Sixties* and *Forties*, and the people of *no account*, or the noughts, if one must describe them at all. The Sixties are the original settlers, the nobility as it were, the ancient families, and, like the great people in most places, they are for the most part the most narrow minded and stupid, the worst educated, and the least prosperous persons in the Island. The Forties come next, they are the people of yesterday, the terræ filii, and among them may be found the most wealthy, and the most enterprising persons in the Island. But the Sixties will not associate with them. Many of the Forties, the children of rich men, receive the best education in England, and are received in the best English society; but when they return to Guernsey they are refused admission into the assembly-rooms, and cut by the *Lilliputian Aristocracy* as an inferior cast. I now come to the distinctions. It is the proud distinction of the Sixties to be entitled to carry *two candles* in the lanterns, by which they see their way through their filthy streets and narrow lanes at night. The Forties are permitted to carry *but one candle* in their lanterns; but as for the zeros, or nobodies, I do not know whether they are privileged to carry a tlight or not,—they may be permitted farthing rushlights, but I can speak with no certainty on his head. Certainly, on the night of a drum, (a Guernsey party of a very humdrum character, so called) it is a great and a glorious thing, to see the beacons of worshipful pedestrians blazing, the ensigns of ancient race shining about the streets and alleys, not flashing and fittting at the rapid and undignified rate of lamps borne by a fitting London carriage, but proceeding at the staid, decorous pace of a maid-of-all-work, in red cloak, marshalling her sixty, master or mistress, the way that he or she should deign to go. These lanterns are the *amorial bearings* of Guernsey nobility.—The dual light of their moulds is their proud blazonry. The contrast is very striking indeed between the high bearing of a lantern with *two candles*, and the humble go-by-the ground carriage of one with a solitary mould, and if it were not for seeing the Sixties in the day time shorn of their tallowy beams, one would conceive a high respect for them from the exclusive plurality of their lights. But look at them in broad day; cut them off from their lanterns, and they are poor benighted creatures: they are as bright as glow worms by night, but very maggots by day. The sixties are for the most part poor creatures, but their lanterns are of a goodly bigness, and the two candles therein are proportioned to their roomy receptacles. The Forties, though restricted to one light, though groaning under the tyranny of Sixty ascendancy, and declared incapable of holding two candles in one lantern, are allowed to go to any reasonable size in their lanterns, and I do not observe that they differ in magnitude from those of the Sixties. Indeed, it is a point of prudence with the Forties not to attempt to aggrandize their lanterns, for such an ambition would but render the invidious unity of candle the more glaring. *London Magazine.*

A TROPICAL CLIMATE.

Insects are the curse of tropical climates. The vete rouge lays the foundation of a tremendous ulcer. In a moment you are covered with ticks—Chigoes bury themselves in your flesh, and hatch a large colony of young Chigoes in a few hours. They will not live together, but every chigoe sets up a separate ulcer, and has his own private pus. Flies get entry into your mouth, into your eyes, into your nose. You eat flies, drink flies, and breathe flies. Lizards, cockatrices and snakes get into bed—ants eat the books—scorpions sting you on the foot—every thing stings, bites or bruises—every second of your existence you are wounded by some piece of animal life, that nobody has ever seen before, except Swammerdam and Mariam.

An insect with eleven legs is swimming in your cup of tea—a non descript with nine wings, is struggling in the small beer, or a caterpillar, with several dozen eyes in his belly, is hastening over the bread and butter. All nature is alive, and seems to be gathering her entomological hosts to eat you up as you are standing, out of your coat, waistcoat and breeches. Such are the tropics. All this reconciles us to our dews, fogs, vapour and drizzle—to our apothecaries rushing about with gargles and tinctures—to our British constitutional coughs, sore throats and swelled faces. *Edinburg Review.*

Maternal Love.—If there is one human feeling from the impulses of earthly frailty, that tells us in the slightest breathings of its celestial origin, it is that of a mother's chaste, overwhelming, and everlasting love for her children.

The name of a mother is our childhood's talisman—our refuge and safeguard in all our misery; 'tis the first half-formed word that falls from the babbling tongue, the first idea that dawns on the opening mind; the fondest, and the most lasting tie in which affection can bind the earth to man! It is from the beginning the same and unchangeable. It owes not its being to this world, or the things in this world, but is independent and self-existent; enduring whilst the pulse of life animates the breast that fosters it; and if there be any thing of mortality that survives the grave, surely its best and noblest passion will never perish. Oh! it is a pure and holy emulation of heaven's mercy, implanted in the heart of woman for the dearest and nicest purpose, to be at once the truest and most sacred pleasure, and the safety and blessing of her offspring.

'Tis not a selfish passion, depending for its permanency on the reciprocation of advantages; but on its sincerity. It casteth not itself, and centres but in the happiness of its object; and when the welfare of that object is at stake, it putteth away fear and knoweth not weariness. It is not excited by form or feature, but rather by a happy perversion of perception, embues all things with an imaginary beauty.

It watches over our helpless infancy with the ceaseless benignity of a guardian angel: anticipates every childish wish, honours every wayward fancy, soothes every transient sorrow, sings our sweet lullaby to rest, and carols us on its warm and throbbing breast; and when pain and sickness prey upon the fragile form; what medicine is there like a mother's kisses? Or when launched into the wide ocean of a tempestuous world, what eye gazes on our adventurous voyage, with all the eagerness of maternal fondness, amid the sad yet not unpleasant contest of hopes, and fears, and anxieties. When the rugged path of life has been bravely, patiently, and nobly trodden; when prosperity has smiled upon us; when virtue has upheld us amid the world's temptations: virtue which she herself planted in us; and when Fame has bound her laurels round us, is there a heart that throbs with a livelier or more greatful pleasure than a mother's?

From the New-York Advocate.

Auction Anecdote.—A young married lady a few days since, at breakfast, proposed to her husband to purchase some ornamental articles of furniture, which she deemed *indispensably* necessary. The husband consented, but stated that his engagements were such he could not attend to it till the next week. The impatient lady could not wait; so taking up the morning paper, and perceiving Messrs. *Coax, Jaw & Flatter* had a great sale that morning, she lost no time, and was one of the earnest and not the least anxious of customers at the rooms. Her inexperience and want of tact in making bargains was soon visible to the auctioneer and old dealers. At two o'clock the young spouse returned, after purchasing 160 dollars worth of furniture, which was duly sent home. The next day her husband discovered she had made some very desirable bargains, having on an average paid ten per cent. more for the articles than they could have been purchased for, *new*, out of the shop.